



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10c
15c IN CANADA

SHIELD - WIZARD

No. 2 *comics*

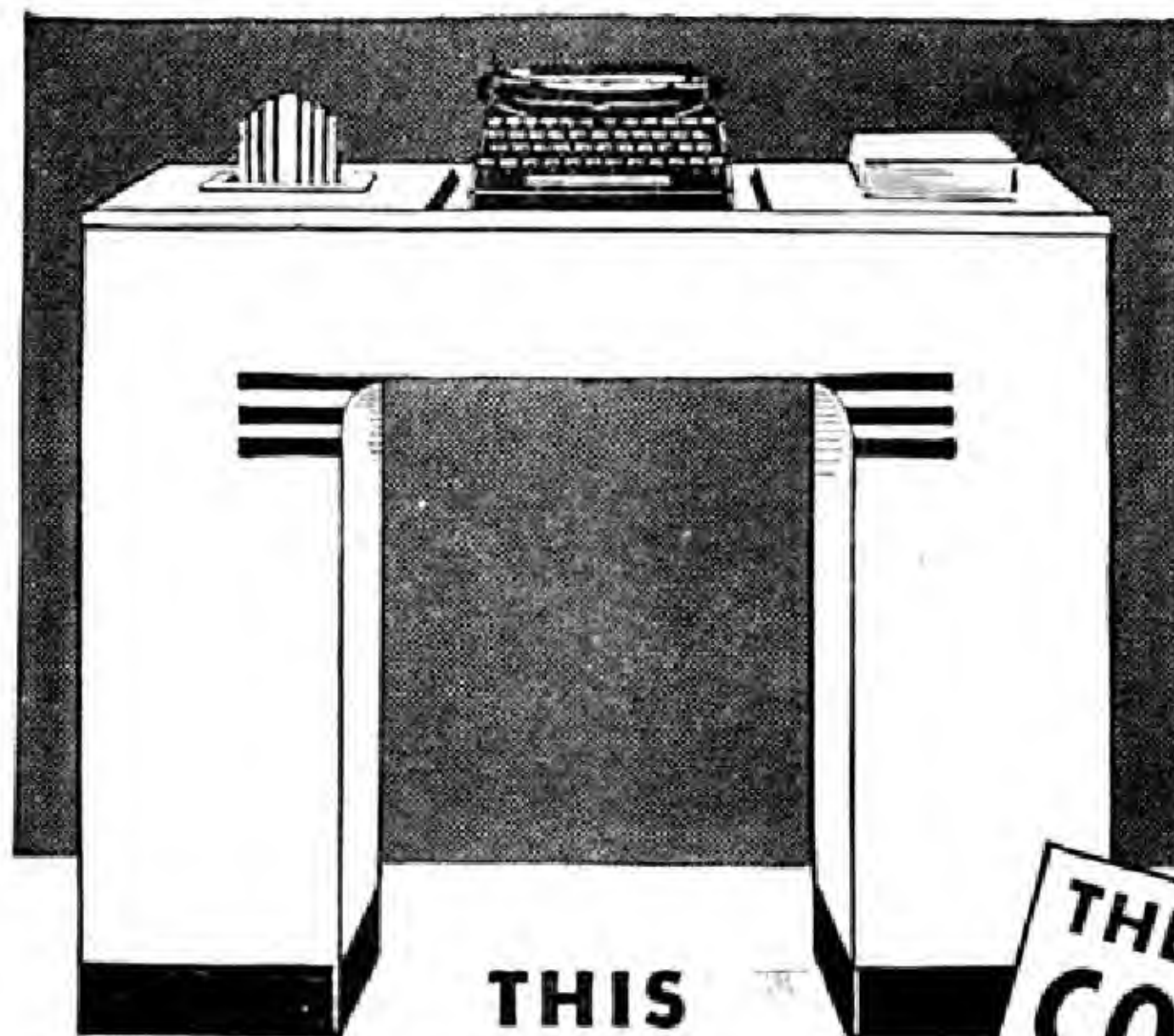


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BY
EDWARD MOUNT
AND
MARRY SMITH

The SHIELD

Registered United States
Patent Office

THE SHIELD — SYMBOL OF AMERICANISM AND ALL AMERICA STANDS FOR... TRUTH, JUSTICE, PATRIOTISM, COURAGE

THE **SHIELD** IS NO IMPORTATION FROM ANOTHER PLANET, NOR AN ACCIDENTAL FREAK OF NATURE. HE IS THE PRODUCT OF YEARS OF PAINSTAKING TOIL, THE CLIMAX TO BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH, DEDICATED FROM THE VERY BEGINNING TOWARD BATTLING INJUSTICE.

WE FIRST PICK UP YOUNG JOE HIGGINS AT THE AGE OF 12, HELPING HIS FATHER, LIEUTENANT TOM HIGGINS.



GOSH, I'M GETTING A REACTION. DAD'LL BE TICKLED!



JUST THEN, J. EDGAR HOOVER, LOYAL FRIEND OF JOE'S FATHER ENTERS

HELLO, JOE?

I...ER...

HELLO, MR. HOOVER. WHERE'S DAD? I'VE GOT SOME GREAT NEWS FOR HIM!



JOE, I... I'VE GOT BAD NEWS. YOUR DAD'S BEEN BADLY HURT IN AN EXPLOSION. HE'S CALLING FOR YOU!

DAD HURT!! TAKE ME TO HIM, QUICK!!





THIS IS JUST A BRIEF OUTLINE OF THE BLOOD-STIRRING SAGA OF HOW THE SHIELD WAS BORN. THE ENTIRE SECRET OF THE MIRACULOUS POWERS AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH OF THE G-MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY WAS REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 1. IF YOU FAILED TO READ THIS EXCITING ACTION PACKED MAGAZINE, SEND TEN CENTS IN COIN TO THE SHIELD-SUITE 315, 60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK CITY AND A COPY OF THIS MOST ASTONISHING BOOK EVER PUBLISHED WILL BE SENT TO YOU BY RETURN MAIL. THERE IS ONLY A LIMITED SUPPLY SO ACT QUICKLY!



DR. WANG - MASTER CRIMINAL, MASTER SPY... AN ORIENTAL FIEND WHOSE TWISTED GIANT INTELLECT WOULD HAVE SPREAD RUIN AND DESTRUCTION IN AMERICA'S VITAL DEFENSE INDUSTRIES, HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR *THE SHIELD*, THE ONLY LIVING PERSON CAPABLE OF FRUSTRATING HIM!!

AS OUR STORY STARTS, THE SHIELD IS IN HOT PURSUIT OF DR. WANG

A ROARING AVALANCHE... LOOSED BY *THE SHIELD*, THUNDERS DOWN ON THE ORIENTAL

HERE COMES HIS CAR! DR. WANG MUST BE DESTROYED!!



JOE HIGGINS REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF..

WELL, CHIEF, I BROKE UP HIS PLOT! I THINK I DESTROYED HIM! *THINK! MAN ALIVE, JOE, WITH A PERSON LIKE WANG, WE MUST BE SURE!*

HIS CAR WAS BURIED UNDER AN AVALANCHE, AND YET WHEN I TRIED TO LOCATE HIS BODY, IT WASN'T THERE! HIS BODY MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE CLIFF!

BUT JOE IS SADLY MISTAKEN MONTHS LATER, THE DREAM DR. WANG REAPPEARS!

HA, HA! THE SHIELD AND HIS GOVERNMENT SHALL FEEL THE HAND OF DR. WANG, SOON!

THAT NIGHT, A BOAT PULLS UP TO HOFFMAN'S ISLAND

THE MASTER'S PLAN IS WISE! THIS ISLAND FOR THE DISEASED WILL SERVE HIS PLANS WELL!

THE COFFINS ARE LOADED INTO WAITING TRUCKS AT THE PIER.

AND THEN ARE TRANSPORTED TO AN INNOCENT-LOOKING RESTAURANT IN CHINA-TOWN...

INSIDE THE RESTURANT..

HURRY! PULL THE LEVER SO THAT WE MAY DESCEND!!

THE MASTER AWAITS US, BELOW!

A SPECIALLY MADE SLUG IS INSERTED IN THE SLOT MACHINE...THE LEVER IS PULLED AND...

OUR MISSION HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED! THE MASTER WILL BE PLEASED!

THE COFFINS ARE OPENED...

HA! PERFECT!
CHOLERA VICTIMS
WHO WILL SOON DO
MY BIDDING!



DR. WANG HYPNOTIZES THE DI-
SEASED CREATURES, AND THEN
ISSUES HORRIBLE INSTRUCC-
TIONS.



YOU WILL BE PLACED
IN VITAL DEFENSE IN-
DUSTRIES OF THE
UNITED STATES TO
SPREAD YOUR DI-
SEASE. YOU ARE TO
TELL NO ONE WHO
YOU ARE!

Y...YES, MASTER!



WEEKS LATER, IN A MUNITIONS FACTORY



HELP! I'M
CHOKING!

UGH! HOT!
CAN'T
BREATHE!

THE SAME SYMPTOMS BREAK OUT IN AN AIR-
PLANE FACTORY. MEN FALL LIKE FLIES.



HELP!

MY
THROAT!
IT'S...ON...
FIRE!



AND STILL MORE CHOLERA VICTIMS ARE
SMUGGLED FROM HOFFMAN'S ISLAND
BY THE INSIDIOUS DR. WANG.



LOOK! AHEAD!

IT'S THE
SHIELD!



RUN HIM
DOWN!



HELLO, BOYS! I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU!

LEAPING INTO THE PATH OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK, THE SHIELD BRINGS IT TO A STOP!



OUR MASTER TOLD US WHAT TO DO IF WE WERE CAUGHT! QUICK! THE BUTTON!



YES! I WILL DO!

THE ORIENTAL'S FEAR OF DR. WANG IS GREATER THAN DEATH!



LATER...

BUT HOW DID YOU SUSPECT, JOE?

I CHECKED WITH HOFFMAN ISLAND AUTHORITIES AND FOUND THAT INMATES WERE MISSING!



IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE, CHIEF, BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE DR. WANG'S WORK. HE ISN'T DEAD AFTER ALL!

YOU TAKE OVER.



THE HIVES COMMITTEE REPORTS TO THE SENATE, TODAY, ON UN-AMERICAN ACTIVITIES, JOE!

I'LL TAKE IT IN, CHIEF. IT'S AS GOOD A START AS ANY!



JOE IS ACCOMPANIED BY BETTY AND JU JU.

THERE OUGHT TO BE FIREWORKS TODAY, BETTY!

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME ALONG.

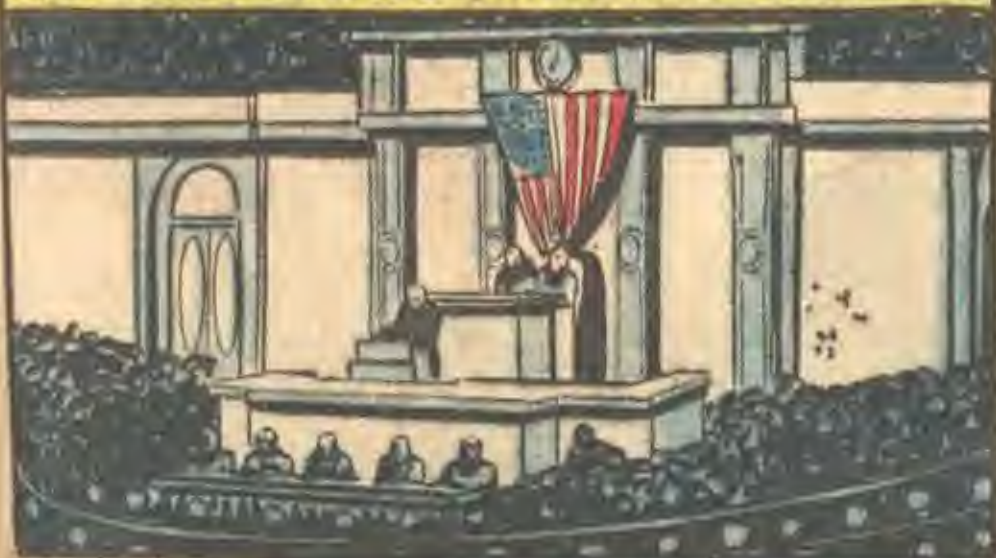


MARTIN HIVES HAS BEEN COMPILING EVIDENCE FOR MONTHS. HE'LL HAVE PLENTY TO TELL!

AW, I'D RATHER SEE A MOVIN' PITCHER.



THE SENATE CONVENES, HIVES TAKES THE FLOOR



GENTLEMEN! THIS TALK OF SABOTAGE IS NON-SENSE! OUR INVESTIGATIONS DISCLOSE NOTHING!



HA, HA! JUST AS I THOUGHT!

I KNEW IT. ALL PROPOGANDA!

WAR HYSTERIA, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!



BOY, THAT SURE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY. I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH MR. HIVES!

WE'D LIKE TO MEET HIM, TOO!



JUST A MINUTE, MR. HIVES. I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS!

WHY... ER... CERTAINLY!



I'M JOE HIGGINS. THIS IS JU JU WATSON. WE'RE G-MEN! AND MISS BETTY WARREN!

HOW DO YOU DO!



YOUR TESTIMONY CAME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO US. ARE YOU SURE OF YOUR VERDICT?

SUCH IMPERTINENCE! OF COURSE I'M SURE!



AND NOW, IF YOU'LL LET ME PASS...

OH, GEE! I'M GOING TO SNEEZE. MIND IF I BORROW YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!



KERCHOO

I THINK THIS GUY IS A PHONEY. ANALYSIS OF HIS HANDKERCHIEF WILL SHOW WHETHER OR NOT HE'S REALLY HIVES.







A PAIR OF EVIL EYES PEER AT THE G-MAN

THE STUPID FOOL. HE
MUST HAVE LOST THE
SLUG LEFT FOR HIM.
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE
HIM TO THE
MASTER!



COME! THE
MASTER AWAITS
YOU!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO
SEEING HIM, TOO!



AHA! SO DR. WANG HAS PERSUADED
YOU TO VISIT HIM,
MR. HIGGINS!

NEVER MIND THE
ORIENTAL DOUBLE
TALK. RELEASE
BETTY!



YES! I SHALL RELEASE BETTY...
WHEN YOU HAVE TOLD
ME WHO IS THE
SHIELD, THE ONLY
MAN WHO CAN OB-
STRUCT ME! I KNOW
YOU ARE VERY CLOSE
TO HIM!



GREAT
HEAVENS!
NO!

YOU SEE THE FATE I HAVE IN STORE
FOR YOUR SWEETHEART, IF YOU DO
NOT TALK SHE SHALL BE
STEAMED ALIVE, LIKE
A PIG ON A SPIT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE ROOM ABOVE

THIS IS THE ADDRESS, BUT I
DON'T SEE JOE. MAYBE
I BEAT HIM HERE! I'LL
JUST HANG AROUND
AWHILE!



OH BOY! A SLOT
MACHINE. I'LL
DROP IN A FEW
NICKELS WHILE
I'M WAITIN'!



PHOOEY!
ALL I GOT
IS THE
SLUG OF
JOE'S!

SAY, IT'S JUST
THE SIZE!



'COURSE, I'M AN OFFICER OF
THE LAW, AND USIN' SLUGS IS
CROOKED BUSI-
NESS, BUT...
WELL MAYBE
JUST THIS
ONCE



BOY! IT FITS JUST RIGHT! HERE GOES! COME ON LADY LUCK! SMILE ON JU JU!

WOW! THE JACKPOT! HEY! THIS THING'S MOVIN'! I'M GOIN' DOWN!

MEANWHILE

ANSWER QUICKLY, MR. HIGGINS, ELSE IT MAY BE TOO LATE!

THAT STEAM! IT'LL SCALD HER TO DEATH!

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY FOR ME TO BECOME THE SHIELD, UNNOTICED, BUT THERE ISN'T! I MUST EXPOSE MYSELF AND SAVE BETTY'S LIFE!

BUT JUST THEN.....

AN INTRUDER! IT MUST BE THE SHIELD! SO YOU BROUGHT HIM HERE AFTER ALL!

ER... OH... YES! HE'S THE SHIELD!

GOOD OLD JU JU!

WHAT GOES ON HERE? LOOF!

ALL RUSH TOWARD JU JU.

CAREFUL- HE'S DANGEROUS!

HE'S CONFUSED! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

THEY'RE SO INTENT ON CATCHING JU JU, THEY NEVER SAW ME BECOME THE SHIELD!

BETTY! SHE'S AS HOT AS FIRE, BUT AS YET UNHARMED! WHAT A FIEND THAT DR WANG IS!



EACH EPISODE OF THE SHIELD BRINGS WITH IT A NEW THRILL, A NEW LAUGH.....

ON THE NEXT PAGE IS ANOTHER STIRRING SERIES OF EVENTS WITH

THE SHIELD

THE SHIELD

EERIE MURDER! DEATH AND GREED CO-STARRED IN THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERY IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME.

CAN THE *SHIELD*, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, BALK THE INGENUOUS KILLER WHO WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO ACHIEVE HIS ENDS?

DEATH SETS THE STAGE!!





JOE HIGGINS, BETTY AND JU JU ARE OUT WALKING

GRACIOUS ME! IF IT ISN'T C.B. WILY, THE DIRECTOR!

A FRIEND OF YOURS, BETTY?

ER...HELLO, MISS WARREN!

MR. WILY DIRECTED THE FIRST SHOW I EVER PLAYED IN, JOE — IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, C.B.

SAME HERE, BETTY! ER... EXCUSE ME, I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO REHEARSAL!

BOY! ONE HUNDRED MORE AND I SET A NEW YO-YO RECORD!

REHEARSAL, DID I HEAR? WE GOT NUTHIN' BETTER TO DO, BETTY! ASK YOUR FRIEND FOR AN INVITE!

IT'S OKAY BY ME!

THAT'S A GRAND IDEA, JU JU!

I'M SORRY, BUT...

NO BUTS, NOW, C.B. YOU CAN'T REFUSE AN OLD FRIEND SUCH A SMALL FAVOR!

UH...WELL, OKAY...

BACK IN THE THEATRE

IN YOUR PLACES, EVERYBODY, FOR LAST REHEARSAL. FORGET THAT... ER... UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT. THE SHOW OPENS, IN A FEW HOURS!

OH BRENDA, ISN'T THAT FELLOW CUTE?

LOOKS PIE-FACED TO ME, MAMIE. BUT HE'S YOUR SPEED!

ER...AHEM!

SAY, BETTY, THERE'S A SNAPPY LOOKIN' NUMBER I WANT TO MAKE TIME WITH!

JUST A LADY KILLER, EH JU JU?

JUST A MINUTE, SISTER. I WANNA TALK TO YOU!

OO! I NEVER TALK TO STRANGERS!





SALLY, GET UP!
HELP! HELP!
IT'S HAPPENED
AGAIN!

STAY RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE. I'LL HANDLE
THIS!



SHE'S DEAD ALL
RIGHT! (SNIFF,
SNIFF) THAT'S A
FUNNY ODOR
AROUND HERE!



THE ODOR'S COMING
FROM THESE FLOWERS,
JOE!

HEY, DON'T!
DROP THEM,
BETTY!
QUICK!



THEY'RE SATURATED
WITH THE DEADLY
FUMES THAT
KILLED SALLY!

HOW
HORRIBLE!



WHO HANDLED
THESE FLOWERS,
WILY?

I DON'T
KNOW!



IT'S A DEATH-SCENE, I
TELL YOU! I WON'T GO
THRU WITH THE SHOW!
WE'LL ALL DIE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MARTY!
THERE'S A MAD MAN
LOOSE! WE CAN'T
GO ON!



JUST THEN, A NEWCOMER
ENTERS THE THEATRE

NO, NO! THE
SHOW MUST
GO ON!



THE TENSE MOMENT IS AT HAND AND ALL STRAIN FORWARD IN THEIR CHAIRS

...THEN TAKE THIS!



THERE! YOU SEE, JOE! I'M PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT!

WHEW! BUT I AIN'T! I'M TWENTY POUNDS LIGHTER!

GOOD WORK, BETTY!



WE'RE ALL SAFE WITH THESE G-MEN AROUND! WE CAN GO ON WITH THE SHOW!

SURE, WHEN JU JU WATSON'S ON THE JOB, A CANARY'D BE SAFE WITH A CAT!

WELL...ER... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!



WE'VE ALL GOT TIME TO GRAB A BITE BEFORE SHOW TIME!

ER... CARE TO JOIN US, MAMIE?

HEY! IS THIS A ROMANCE, JU JU?

HEE, HEE! GUESS SO!



HA, HA, LOOKS LIKE MAMIE GOT HER G-MAN, BETTY!

SNUBBING YOUR OLD FRIENDS, JU JU?

AW! CAN'T A GUY HAVE SOME PRIVACY?



BABY, YOU GOT CLASS! SUCH HAIR, SUCH EYES.....

HEE, HEE! OH, JU JU! YOU DO SAY THE CLEVEREST THINGS!



ER... AH... YOU KNOW, MAMIE, MAYBE ROSE-COVERED COTTAGES (GULP) AND LITTLE ONES (GULP, GULP) WOULD BE BETTER THAN HEADLIGHTS, AND A CAREER!

WHY JU JU!







GOOD HEAVENS
—C.B. WILY!
JOE WAS
RIGHT!



OH! SO YOUR PAL
KNOWS. WELL, IT'S
TOO BAD FOR
BOTH OF YOU!

D...DON'T!



WAIT A MINUTE. IF THE
SNAKE BITES HER, IT MAY
LOSE ITS VENOM FOR
AWHILE. I'VE GOT TO GET
RID OF HER SOME
OTHER WAY!



AND, I THINK I KNOW HOW —
WE'RE GOIN' INTO THE CELLAR!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE
CELLAR.



I'LL STAY HERE UNTIL I
FINISH CRYING. I
DON'T WANT
THAT MEANIE
JU JU, TO THINK
I CARE. (SNIFF,
SNIFF)

THE MECHANISM ON THIS REVOLVING
STAGE WILL GRIND YOU TO BITS WHEN
THE STAGE TURNS
FOR THE OPENING
SCENE!



WHY, MR. WILY,
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WHAT
IN....



HEH, HEH!
WE'RE...ER....OH...
REHEARSING A
SCENE FOR
OUR NEXT
SHOW!

ISN'T IT PERFECTLY
MARVELOUS!
IT LOOKS
SO REAL!



I ALWAYS SAY, MR. WILY, A STAR MUST ALWAYS RE-HEARSE, AN' REHEARSE AN'... B'AH, BLAH, BLAH!

STAR.....
HMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW I CAN GET RID OF THIS DUMB DAME!



SAY, MAMIE, Y'KNOW YOU'RE THE PERFECT TYPE FOR THE STAR ROLE IN THIS SHOW. KNOW THE LINES?

OH, HOW WUNNERFUL! I KNOW EVERY LINE, MR. WILY.. ER... ALMOST!



I MUST TELL JU JU! NEVER BE A STAR, HUH? I'LL SHOW THE SMART ALECK!

HEH, HEH! WILY, YOU A GENIUS!



SO THERE, MR. WATSON. I'M A STAR, NOW!

LOOKS PHONEY TO ME!



YOU'RE A MEANIE, AND JUST FOR THAT I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU A SECRET, I KNOW!

A SECRET, HUH! JUST LIKE I THOUGHT!



I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO BETTY, JU JU?

I DON'T KNOW OR CARE. I'M DISGUSTED WITH ALL WOMEN!



...N SO SHE TELLS ME SHE'S GOT A SECRET. PROBABLY PLAYIN' SWEET WITH WILY. THAT'S WHAT!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE WOMEN, JU JU! I'LL FIND OUT FOR YOU!



JU JU TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, MAMIE! CONGRATULATIONS. I KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

GEE, THANKS MR. HIGGINS?

DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS, MR. HIGGINS, BUT MR. WILY HAS BETTY TIED DOWN IN THE CELLAR! THEY'RE REHEARSIN' FOR A NEW SHOW!

WHAT!

READY FOR OPENING CURTAIN!



GET OUT ON THE STAGE AND STOP THE SHOW, JU JU.... MAMIE'S LIFE IS IN DANGER! I'VE GOT TO LOCATE BETTY!

HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?



THE SHIELD GOES TO THE RESCUE

DOWN THE CELLAR, MAMIE SAID. I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!



HOLY CATS! THAT REVOLVING STAGE IS CARRYING BETTY RIGHT INTO THE GEARS.

(GLUB)



WAIT A MINUTE! HOLD IT UP!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I REGRET TO ANNOUNCE THAT...



SUDDENLY THE STAGE REVOLVES THE OPPOSITE WAY!

HEY! STOP IT! I'M GETTIN' SNAGGED AGAINST THE WALL!











THE SHIELD

DEATH STALKS THE GRIDIRON, AND THE SHIELD FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN ONE OF THE MOST BIZARRE AND BAFFLING CRIMES OF HIS CAREER, AS HE UNRAVELS THE MYSTERY IN THE CASE OF THE GRIDIRON MURDERS.



THE LOCAL FOOTBALL STADIUM IS JAMMED TO CAPACITY, AS TWO PROFESSIONAL TEAMS BATTLE FOR VICTORY.



FROM OUT THE TANGLED LINES BREAKS THE FIGURE OF THE BALL-CARRIER.



RUN! RUN! IT'S A TOUCHDOWN!



SUDDENLY-WITH NO ONE AROUND HIM, THE BALL CARRIER CRUMPLES TO THE GROUND.



THE PLAYERS AND THE COACH RUN UP AND SEE-





SUPPOSE YOU LET JU JU AND ME FINISH OUT THE GAME—JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.



WHY... ER... SURE!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WUZ GONNA SUGGEST.

YOUR UNIFORM'S A LITTLE TOO BIG, JU JU. HA, HA!



HAW HAW!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE

OKAY NOW YOU LINEMEN AND BACKS, STAY OUTTA MY WAY. ALL-AMERICAN WATSON! 'AT'S ME!



DON'T BE AFRAID TO GIVE ME THE BALL, ANYTIME YOU NEED 10 'R 15 YARDS.



OH, SO YOU WANT THE BALL EH. OKAY TAKE THIS PLAY!

I DON'T KNOW THE SIGNALS—BUT JUST GIMME THE BALL, AND OUTTA MY WAY!



LET'S GO JU JU!

JU JU STARTS A RIGHT END RUN, AND—



OOF!

LOOKS LIKE JU JU WAS THROWN FOR A LOSS



HALP!

COME ON UP HERE WITH
THE REST OF US, ALL
AMERICAN!



MAYBE YOU'D
LIKE TO TRY ONE
TOO, WISE GUY?



SURE!
WHY
NOT?



THESE BIRDS DON'T THINK
I'M REALLY THE SHIELD.
WELL THEY'RE
DUE FOR A
SURPRISE.



OOF! WHAT
HIT ME?

I BETTER GO EASY. I
DON'T WANT TO ROUGH
THE BOYS
UP TOO
MUCH.



HEY! WHAT TH'-
WE CAN'T BRING
'IM DOWN!



I HOPE YOU
BOYS ARE
ENJOYING
THIS RIDE.

JUMPIN' JUPITER!
IT'S NO GAG! IT'S
REALLY THE
SHIELD!

OW! THERE
GOES MY TEN
BUCKS I GOT ON
THE OTHER TEAM!

THE SHIELD!
HOW THRILL-
ING!



GET THAT SHIELD
OUTTA HERE!
IT AINT
FAIR!

YEAH! HE'S
NOT WEARING A
UNIFORM.

I CAN'T DO
ANYTHING!



HEY REF! THIS BALL'S TOO SOFT. I'M CALLIN' TIME TO CHANGE IT!

SURE!

NEW BALL CONVENIENTLY AWAITS THE DODGERS' QUARTER-BACK!

OKAY! THE SHIELD'LL KICK OFF. YOU HOLD THE BALL FOR 'IM!

ME! YOU BET!

HEY, JU JU! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. DON'T BE AFRAID!

I... ER... GOT SOME DUST IN 'EM. GO ON, KICK!

MAMIE BURSTS UPON THE FIELD!

STOP! STOP! DON'T KICK THAT BALL!

JU JU WATSON! YOU COME RIGHT OFF THIS FIELD. THIS GAME IS TOO ROUGH!

LADY! GET OFF TH' FIELD! YOU'RE HOLDIN' UP TH' GAME.

AW MAMIE. CUT IT OUT. THEY'RE ALL LAFFIN' AT ME! OW! I'LL GO!

THE NERVE SNEAKING OFF WHEN MY BACK IS TURNED!

HA, HA! ALL-AMERICAN WATSON!





THINKING OF GO-
ING SOMEWHERE,
MR. SAUNDERS?

THE SHIELD!
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM ME?

TALK, YOU MURDERING
DOG, AND TALK FAST!
I WANT TO KNOW ALL
THE FACTS IN THIS
CASE!

YOU CAN'T
MAKE ME SPILL
A THING!



WEP! HEY!
LOOK WHERE
YOU'RE GOIN'!
YOU'LL KILL
ME!

NOT
A BAD
IDEA!

YOU CATCH
ON QUICK? NOW
WILL YOU TALK?

HEY!

YEAH! YEAH! I'LL
TELL YOU ANYTHING
YOU WANT TO KNOW.

I DID IT! I DID IT!
I DID IT! I'LL TELL
EVERYTHING! JUST
KEEP 'IM AWAY
FROM ME!

AND SO WITH MEN BEING
KILLED, I KNEW THAT GOOD
PLAYERS WOULDN'T SIGN
UP FOR THE TEAM... THAT
WOULD REDUCE THE VAL-
UE OF THE DODGERS, SO

THAT I COULD BUY TH' TEAM
AT A RIDIC-
ULOUS PRICE.

HYA JU
JU, HAVE A
GOOD TIME?

YEAH, I WOULD'A
HAD A SWELL
TIME, IF IT WASN'T
FOR THIS
DUMB
DAME.

AND THEN HE'D
BUILD UP THE
TEAM AGAIN.

THE POLICE FIND
A CONFESSION PINNED TO
SAUNDERS' CHEST.

THERE I WAS, TEARIN'
DOWN TH'
FIELD...

JU JU? YOU
BRUTE! I WAS
ONLY
THINK-
ING OF YOU.

AND SO WE
LEAVE THE
SHIELD AND
HIS FRIENDS.
BUT IF YOU'D
LIKE TO
RENEW YOUR
ACQUAINTANCE
WITH THEM,
YOU'LL FIND
THEM EVERY
MONTH IN
PEP COMICS,
WITH NEW
THRILLS, NEW
ACTION,
AND NEW
LAUGHS

The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

*Appears
Every
Issue
in*

NO.
11

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

EXTRA!! NEW!!

DUSTY

THE HOT DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD

JAN.

10¢

SEE IN CANADA



**WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE**
*Now
on
Sale*

also

DUSTY!

THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE SHIELD

(AND THE CASE OF THE INGENIOUS GHOST)

J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the F.B.I. and the only living individual to know the true identity of Joe Higgins, the Shield, G man extraordinary, turned to the latter with a puzzled frown creasing his forehead.

"I don't see how this case fits in with the F.B.I., Joe, but the guy was frantic when he called me on the phone. P. J. Dalton, the big chemical manufacturer, no less. Kept yelling something about a ghost wanting to kill him, and that we had to save him."

Joe's handsome rugged features took on a slight tinge of amusement. "Maybe P. J. counted his money once too often, and it broke his brain, chief."

"No. That's the funny part, Joe. There may be something to it. He had two other partners, and they're both dead, just died recently. I checked up with the coroner's reports, and both are ascribed to heart failures. It's just a little too coincidental to be logical."

"In that case, chief, maybe it might be a good idea for me to take a look into it."

"Can't do any harm, Joe," Hoover countered. "Maybe there's nothing really wrong, but . . . well . . . go on and see."

The six foot, two inch frame of Joe Higgins loomed large in the closet-like room in the attic of the main house of the Dalton estate. Dalton himself cowered in the corner, as though hugging the shadows for protection. In the uncertain light of the moon which sifted through the iron-barred window, he was a frightful, haggard caricature of the handsome man whose picture had adorned the society editions of so many newspapers.

"Look here, Mr. Dalton, you've got to brace up. If the ghost of one of your dead chemists is after you, you certainly can't dodge him by hiding behind locked doors, even if the walls are seven inches of solid stone," Joe said, his voice tinged with pity for the trembling creature before him.

"I can't help it! I can't help it!" Dalton chattered. "It's after me, and it'll kill me, just like it did my other two partners. He said his ghost would come back from the grave to do the trick, and he kept his promise. Only last night it came here.

Into my room. I ran. I ran. But I couldn't get away! It kept following me. And I couldn't get away!" His voice rose in an hysterical wail.

Joe grabbed him by the shoulders, and snapped his head back with a violent jerk. "See here, Mr. Dalton, I want to help you, but you've got to control yourself, and tell me everything I want to know. Why did this Fritz Ernst, your chemist, want to kill you all?"

For the first time that night, a look of sanity came into the eyes of the chemical millionaire. The sober, confident quality of Joe's voice served to put steel into his shattered nerves, and he answered with some degree of calm, "Our laboratories discovered a new gas, the most deadly ever conceived by man. Ernst, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist in his own right, demanded to know the full formula on the ground that his research had been of vital help in its discovery. We checked up on him, and found that he intended to sell it to a foreign power, an act which aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous to the civilized world. We notified the proper authorities. The police went to his home, which he barricaded against them. When they broke in, he was dead. Only his assistant was there."

"I see," Joe mused. "When did he give you the warning of his vengeance?"

"It must have been while the police were attempting to break into his house. He called my partners



and myself on the phone, and, and . . . " here his voice broke off, and the haunting, fearful look once more came into his eyes.

Joe pondered for a while, and then he abstractedly muttered, reviewing to himself what Dalton had previously told him, "and so last night, when he chased you from room to room, he kept telling you to bury the formula next to his grave. Now what could a ghost want with a formula?"

"Yes," Dalton husked. "His grave, he said. Right next to his own home, where his assistant buried him." And then he added incoherently, "and his body shone with a fierce ghostly light. It was horrible. Horrible!"

Suddenly Joe's head snapped up, and he said briskly, "Okay, Mr. Dalton, I'll go now."

"Where," Dalton's voice quavered.

"To the late Fritz Ernst's home. I've got a hunch. And if my hunch is right, you won't be bothered by any more ghosts." And then he flung back over his shoulder just before he walked out the door, "and I'm pretty sure my hunch is right."

The next morning, it was a cheerful Joe Higgins, who walked into the F.B.I. office. Hoover looked at him with some surprise, and said, "What's the matter, Joe, don't you intend to take that Dalton case?"

"It's already took, chief," Joe answered casually, as he took out a file card to make his report.

"What?" the chief shouted incredulously. "You mean you've already . . . good Lord, man, talk sense. There are two mysterious deaths, and a possible third, and you talk as though it were an arithmetic problem."

"That's just what it was, chief. Just a simple

arithmetic problem of putting two and two together. And when I did, what do you think I got. Fear!"

Then Joe started to tell the facts which Dalton had disclosed. "So you see, chief, I figured a formula as valuable as that would be more useful to a live man than to a ghost. Then what would logically follow from that deduction?"

"Why, you don't mean," Hoover started to say.

"Correct," Joe smiled. "That Ernst wasn't dead at all. Ernst is a brilliant scientist, and knew how to induce a state of catalepsy, temporary death. He had a specially constructed grave built before he put his plan into effect. There was a tunnel leading from the coffin into his home. I dug it up, just to make sure, before I broke into Ernst's sealed-up and deserted home."

"But that fierce, ghostly light that Dalton told you about," Hoover started to say.

"Very simple," Joe explained. "A little phosphorus smeared over the body, a dark atmosphere prepared by short circuiting the fuses in the cellar and presto, ghostly light."

"And those other two men. How did Ernst kill them?"

"That's the most horrible part of the whole story. Those men were buried alive. What the doctors mistook for heart failure was really more catalepsy inflicted on them by Ernst." Joe's face grew dark as he reflected for a short moment. Then he blurted out, "At least they must have died before they came out of the coma. There'll be some satisfaction in knowing that Ernst will have plenty of time to think about his dark deeds before he takes that last walk to the electric chair."

"Yes, Joe, he's just one of many who have found out too late that crime does not pay."



THE WIZARD

Registered United States
Patent Office

INTRODUCING
TOMMY!
THE ORIGINAL
SUPER-BOY
OF HISTORY

WAR OF 1812

AS PATRIOTIC AS THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER...AS AMERICAN AS THE FLAG ITSELF...THIS IS THE HERITAGE OF THE FIRST BORN SON OF EVERY GENERATION OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY. WHAT ROLE WILL THE SON OF THE ORIGINAL WIZARD PLAY IN THE SHAPING OF HIS COUNTRY'S DESTINY? THIS STORY, AS GATHERED FROM THE ANNALS OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY, IS THE ANSWER.

THE 15, 1812 — AN AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIP ARRIVES IN PORT.

WHERE IS MY SON, JOHN?

AND JOE RIGG. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

IT WAS THOSE ENGLISHMEN, FOLKS. THEY STOPPED US ON THE SEAS AND IMPRESSED OUR SAILORS!

IMPRESSMENT, BAH! KIDNAPPING, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

THEY'VE DONE IT ONCE TOO OFTEN!

THREE DAYS LATER, THE PRESIDENT DELIVERS AN EPIC-MAKING ANNOUNCEMENT.

GENTLEMEN, I CAN SEE NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE. THE OUTRAGEOUS IMPRESSMENT OF OUR SAILORS IS CAUSING WIDESPREAD RIOTS. I MUST OFFICIALLY DECLARE A STATE OF WAR WITH ENGLAND!

BRAVO, PRESIDENT MADISON! IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!

WE'LL SHOW THEM THAT AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE IS MORE THAN A PHRASE!

YES, GENTLEMEN! AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE IS MORE THAN A PHRASE. OUR FATHERS FOUGHT AND DIED FOR IT AND WE WOULD BE UNWORTHY OF OUR HERITAGE IF WE SHIRKED OUR DUTY!

THAT NIGHT, AT ONE OF THE FASHIONABLE MARYLAND BALLS.....

BLANE WHITNEY AND HIS FIANCEE, BETSY HULL, DAUGHTER OF THE GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN, ARE AMONG THE GUESTS.

THIS NEW WAR! IT'S DREADFUL, BLANE. NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO ENLIST!

ER...I'M NOT MUCH OF A FIGHTING MAN!

BUT BLANE, OUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU! COME, BETSY! YOU'RE TOO SERIOUS. BE-YOU! SIDES I WANT TO LEARN THIS NEW DANCE STEP FIRST!

I SHAN'T BE ENGAGED TO A COWARD! I'M GOING BACK HOME!

BUT, BETSY! I....I..

BETSY IS HOMEWARD BOUND FOR DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

I NEVER WANT TO SEE BLANE AGAIN!

JUST THEN, THE STAGE COACH IS ATTACKED.

WHIP THEM HOSSES! I'LL TRY TO HOLD 'EM OFF!

INDIANS!

AI... AI... EEE..EE..!!

THE PASSENGER, RIDING NEXT TO BETSY RISES, SHRIEKING, TO FALL BACK WITH AN ARROW PIERCING HIS THROAT.



HELP!
HELP!

FAR OFF, THE WIZARD'S SUPER BRAIN PICKS UP HIS LOVED ONE'S DISTRESS CALL



GOOD LORD! IT'S BETSY! SHE'S IN DANGER!

HEAVENS! A WHITE MAN WITH THESE MURDERING INDIANS!



HA, HA! JOSHUA ROBERTS, MY DEAR, SECRETARY TO YOUR FATHER, GOVERNOR HULL!

MY INDIAN FRIEND, TECUMSEH, WILL NOT HARM YOU. YOU ARE TOO IMPORTANT TO OUR PLAN FOR THE CAPTURE OF DETROIT!



WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?

YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. NOW I MUST INFORM YOUR FATHER OF YOUR PREDICAMENT.



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF GOVERNOR HULL OF MICHIGAN.

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, ROBERTS?

I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS, SIR! I HAVE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT YOUR DAUGHTER IS HELD CAPTIVE BY TECUMSEH!



HE SAYS YOU MUST GIVE HIM A PEACE PARLEY IF YOU WISH TO SEE BETSY ALIVE!

THE FILTHY, MURDERING SAVAGE!

WHAT CAN I DO? MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY COMES FIRST. AND YET... M... MY DAUGHTER. HE'LL TORTURE HER!



IT WILL DO NO HARM TO SEE HIM, SIR. AND IT MAY SAVE BETSY'S LIFE! ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! GET ONE OF OUR SOLDIERS TO SUMMON HIM!



TECUMSEH SOON APPEARS



SPEAK QUICKLY, TECUMSEH, AND THEN GET OUT! WHAT DO YOU WISH FOR MY DAUGHTER'S FREEDOM?

THE PALE FACE SPEAKS HARSH WORDS TO THE GREAT WARRIOR AND CHIEF!

SUDDENLY, THE TREACHEROUS REDSKIN LEAPS FROM HIS MOUNT, AND...



DON'T SHOOT! YOU'LL HIT THE GOVERNOR!

...GIVES THE SIGNAL FOR AN ATTACK ON THE OPEN FORT BY A SWARM OF BRITISH AND INDIANS IN HIDING.



A MASSACRE ENSUES



THE SURPRISED AMERICAN FORCES ARE ROUTED.



HA, HA! GOOD WORK, MR. ROBERTS: THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT FORT IN DETROIT!

YES, MY PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY. THE FOOL, HULL, NEVER SUSPECTED ME

ROBERTS, YOU TRAITOROUS DOG... RELEASE MY DAUGHTER AT ONCE!



MIGHT AS WELL. WE HAVE NO USE FOR EITHER OF YOU.

NO!

WHITE GIRL MUCH PRETTY, MAKE TECUMSEH GOOD SQUAW! ME TAKE!



BETTER NOT ANTAGONIZE HIM, GENERAL. WE STILL NEED HIM!

ER....I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!



JOSHUA ROBERTS OVERCOMES THE BRITISH GENERAL'S OBJECTIONS

MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD WINGS HIS WAY TO BETSY'S SIDE IN HIS GLIDER-PLANE

AH! DETROIT AT LAST!

DIAGRAM OF THE WIZARD'S GLIDER-PLANE

A-FUSelage

B-AIRFOIL

C-COCKPIT

D-TAIL ASSEMBLY

THE FORT HAS FALLEN... THEY'VE GOT BETSY! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!

THESE PELLETS WILL EXPLODE AND FORM A CLOUD OF SMOKE!

UGH! (COUGH, COUGH) IS MAGIC!

UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE-SCREEN, THE WIZARD IS ABLE TO RESCUE BETSY.

YOU MUST BE THE WIZARD! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A LEGEND!

A VERY REAL LEGEND, AS OUR ENEMIES WILL SOON DISCOVER!

THE WIZARD DID NOT BOAST IDLY. EVER IN THE THICK OF BATTLE, FIGHTING WITH THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN... NOW WITH THE CONSTITUTION AGAINST BRITAIN'S VIGOR, 1812.

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! LIFTING A CANNON!

I BET THE BRITISH BELIEVE IT!

NOW BOLSTERING THE MORALE AND THE PHYSICAL STAMINA OF THE AMERICAN ARMY IN ITS BLISTERING LAND BATTLES

FIGHT ON, MEN! WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!

SEPTEMBER, 1813



CAPTAIN PERRY HOLDS A CONFERENCE WITH HIS OFFICERS

WE ARE TO
TRANSPORT
GENERAL
HARRISON'S
TROOPS
TO
DETROIT!

THE BRITISH
FLEET WILL
FIGHT TO THE
LAST MAN TO PRE-
VENT IT!

JUST THEN, THE LOOKOUT IN THE
CROW'S NEST SHOUTS:...

THE BRITISH
FLEET APP-
ROACHES!

THE AMERICAN SHIP IS HIT BY A BROAD-
SIDE SHOT

LOOKS
LIKE WE
HAVE
MET
TROUBLE!

WHEE! A FIGHT!
I'M GOIN' UP!
C'MON, BLANE!

ER... I'LL BE
RIGHT ALONG,
TOMMY!

THE BRITISH SHIP GRAPPLE-HOOKS CAPTAIN PERRY'S
SHIP AND THE ENGLISH SAILORS SWARM ABOARD.

TOMMY THE ORIGINAL WONDER-
BOY, FIGHTS LIKE A MADMAN.

FIGHT RAGES ON AS THE REST OF THE FLEET
ENGAGED IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE.

SURRENDER, OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, CAPTAIN PERRY!

NEVER! FIGHT ON, MEN!

BUT THE WONDER BOY COMES TO HIS CAPTAIN'S AID.

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, CAPTAIN PERRY!

A NEW THREAT ARISES, UNKNOWN TO CAPTAIN PERRY OR THE WONDER BOY

THIS SURE IS FUN, HUH, CAPTAIN?

BRAVE LAD, TOMMY! YOU'LL BE DECORATED FOR THIS!

UGH!

DOOF!

SUDDENLY, A NEW FIGURE COMES TO THE FORE — THE WIZARD.

THE BOOM! IT'LL STRIKE CAPTAIN PERRY AND TOMMY, UNLESS...

GOOD HEAVENS! WH. WHAT...

IT... IT'S THE WIZARD!

I DON'T THINK THIS WOULD DO YOUR HEADS ANY GOOD, IF IT LANDED, GENTLEMEN!

THE WIZARD CATCHES THE FALLING BOOM

THE WIZARD SPREADS DEVASTATION THRU THE ENEMY RANKS.

AS LONG AS THIS BOOM'S IN MY HANDS I THINK I'LL PUT IT TO GOOD USE!

THEY SAY A NEW BOOM SWEEPS CLEAN! WHAT DO YOU THINK, GENTLEMEN!

OWW!

AND NOW, HERE'S WHERE THESE TWO SHIPS PART COMPANY!

USING THE BOOM AS A LEVER, THE WIZARD PERFORMS THE MOST INCREDIBLE FEAT OF HIS CAREER.

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE WIZARD, GENTLEMEN!

GREAT LORD! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

THE BRITISH, PANIC STRICKEN AT THE UNBELIEVABLE FATE OF THEIR FLAGSHIP, FLEE IN TERROR

BUT, TO NO AVAIL! THE AMERICANS GIVE CHASE AND INFLICT THE WORST DEFEAT EVER EXPERIENCED BY THE BRITISH FLEET.

WHEN! THE WIZARD'S A WONDER! BUT, BLANE WHITNEY! WHY DIDN'T HE COME UP AND JOIN THE FIGHT. HE MUST BE A COWARD AND I'M GONNA TELL HIM SO RIGHT NOW!

BLANE WHITNEY! YOU! THE WIZARD! GOLLY! (GULP)

GREAT GHOSTS! I HAD NO IDEA YOU'D RETURN SO SOON!

YOU'VE GOT TO SWEAR NEVER TO DISCLOSE MY IDENTITY, TOMMY. OR MY USEFULNESS TO MY COUNTRY WILL BE GREATLY IMPAIRED!

I SWEAR IT, BLANE! BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME HELP YOU!

PERRY ARRIVES AT HARRISON'S HEADQUARTERS



THE AMERICANS WASTE NO TIME!



MEANWHILE, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN DETROIT, THE TRAITOR, ROBERTS, MAKES HIS REPORT



PERHAPS, IF WE CAN KILL GENERAL HARRISON, THEIR TROOPS WILL BE DEMORALIZED! OTHERWISE, WE ARE LOST!

I'LL DISPATCH TECUMSEH IMMEDIATELY, TO ACCOMPLISH THIS!



PERRY LANDS GENERAL HARRISON AND HIS TROOPS AT THEIR DESTINATION



THAT NIGHT THE SENTRY PACES HIS POST, UNAWARE OF DEATH LURKING IN THE BRUSH



WILY SAVAGE TECUMSEH, SILENTLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE TENT OF THE SLEEPING GENERAL HARRISON



A STREAKING FIGURE FRUSTRATES THE DEATH BLOW—
TOMMY, THE SUPER-BOY!



DIDN'T KNOW I WAS WATCHIN' THE GENERAL, HUH?

UGH! RUN!



UH... WHO... RED SKINS!

GENERAL, GENERAL! WAKE UP! THEY'RE TRYIN' TO... OOF!

YOU MURDERING SAVAGES! TRY TO BUTCHER A MAN IN HIS SLEEP, WILL YOU?



JUST THEN, THE WIZARD DASHES UP



WHEE! THIS IS FUN!

GOOD WORK, TOMMY! I'LL HANDLE THEM NOW!



UP YOU GO, BIG CHIEF! YOU MUST STAY AND ENJOY OUR HOSPITALITY

NO CAN KILL! IS BIG DEVIL! IS MUCH MAGIC! AIEEE!!



DON'T SHOOT HIM, LET HIM ESCAPE!



MUST TELL UM WARRIORS (PUFF, PUFF) NO FIGHT UM DEVILS!

TOMAHAWK IS FLUNG WITH BRILLIANT ACCURACY AT THE WIZARD, BUT...



YOU! THE WIZARD! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, BUT NEVER REALLY THOUGHT.....

....THAT THERE REALLY IS A WIZARD, EH? SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU GENERAL HARRISON!

AND I'M YOUR PAL, HUM, WIZARD?



BUT WHY DID YOU WANT THOSE OTHER REDSKINS TO ESCAPE?

THE MAIN BODY IS READY TO ATTACK. THEY'LL TAKE BACK STORIES ABOUT ME THAT'LL SCARE THE SUPERSTITIOUS INDIANS OFF!



THE WIZARD'S STRATEGY BEARS FRUIT

WARRIORS! OUR CHIEF, TECUMSEH IS SLAIN BY A WIZARD WHO CANNOT BE KILLED!



MY OWN TOMAHAWK GLANCED OFF HIS HEAD LIKE A TOY! WE CANNOT FIGHT THE DEVIL. WE MUST FLEE!

ONLY A DEVIL COULD SLAY TECUMSEH!



LATER, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS

BUT GENERAL, I COULDN'T KNOW....

ROBERTS, YOU'RE A FOOL. YOUR STUPID PLAN COST US OUR INDIAN ALLIES!



THE WIZARD! BLAST HIM! EVERYWHERE I TURN HE FOILS ME. I'LL HAVE HIM BURNT AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHERY, YET, 'ERE I DRAW MY LAST BREATH!



DAYS LATER, IN WASHINGTON

THIS PARTY IS IN YOUR HONOR, GOVERNOR HULL! DETROIT IS RECAPTURED AND YOU ARE VINDICATED!

THANK YOU! THIS IS THE PROUDEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE!



OH, BLAME! I FEEL SO HAPPY ABOUT MY FATHER, I'M NOT EVEN ANGRY AT YOU. IF ONLY YOU COULD BE LIKE THE WIZARD!

ER... HE'S NOT A VERY ROMANTIC PERSON, BETSY!



YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.... WHY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY, TOMMY?

AHEM... ER... SEE YOU LATER, TOMMY!

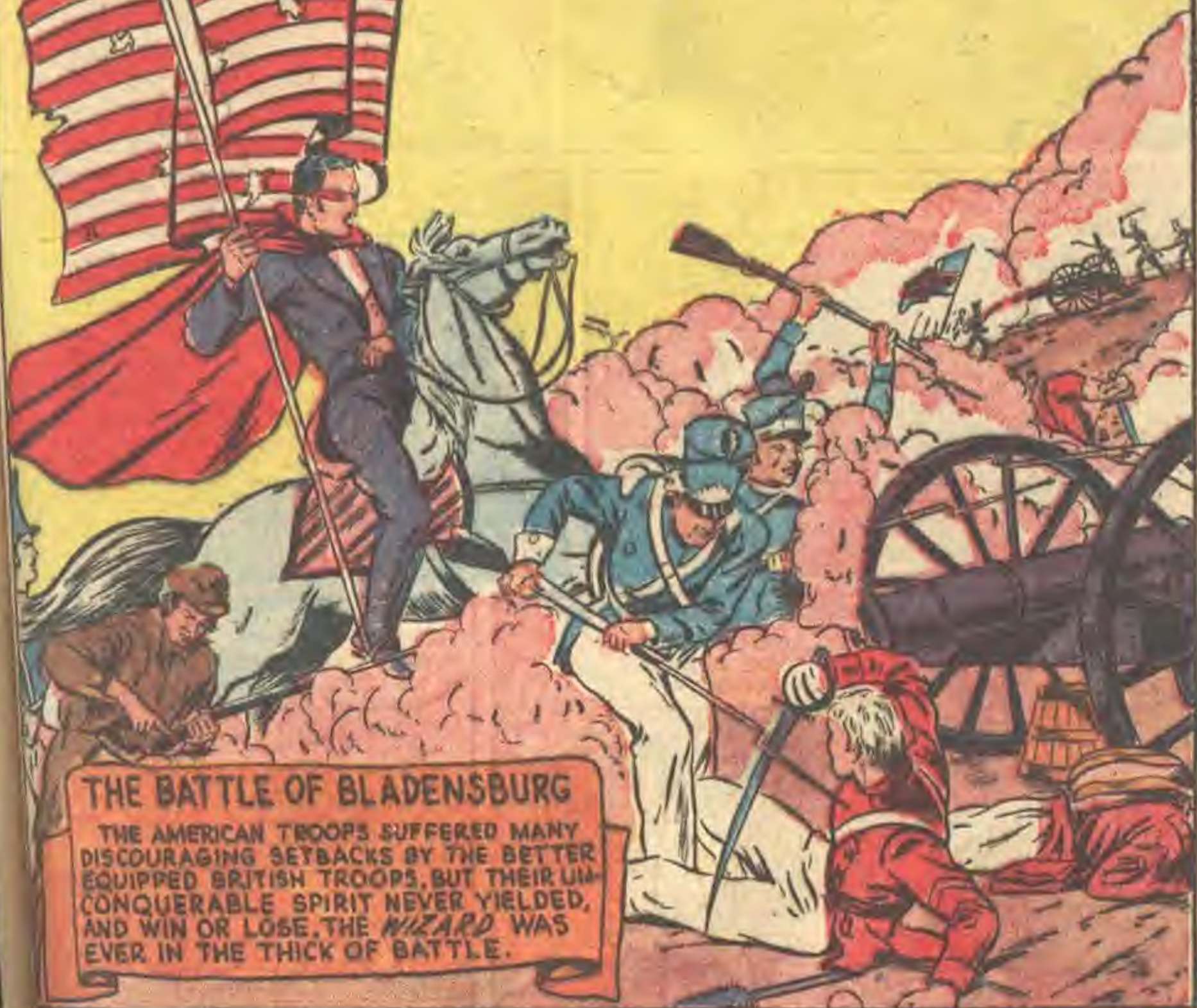
HA, HA, HA - NOT ROMANTIC! THAT'S RICH!



AS JOSHUA ROBERTS PUTS IT, "THE WIZARD! THE WIZARD! EVERYWHERE THE WIZARD! AND EVERYWHERE THE WIZARD IS, YOU'RE SURE TO SEE BLOOD-STIRRING ADVENTURES. THE NEXT YARN IS NO EXCEPTION.

THE WIZARD

BY LLOYD DODGE AND THOMAS FOLEY GIBSON



THE BATTLE OF BLADENSBURG

THE AMERICAN TROOPS SUFFERED MANY DISCOURAGING SETBACKS BY THE BETTER EQUIPPED BRITISH TROOPS, BUT THEIR UNCONQUERABLE SPIRIT NEVER YIELDED, AND WIN OR LOSE, THE *WIZARD* WAS EVER IN THE THICK OF BATTLE.

BLANE WHITNEY, THE *WIZARD*, TEACHES TOMMY THE ART OF FENCING.....

THIS IS KEEN! HOW AM I DOING, BLANE?

WHEW! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU NEVER FENCED BEFORE!

BETSY HULL, BLANE'S FIANCEE, ENTERS.

OH, BLANE! IT'S TERRIBLE! THE BRITISH DEFEATED OUR TROOP AT BLADENSBURG!

THEY'LL SACK WASHINGTON, NEXT! YOU MUST JOIN THE ARMY AND FIGHT AGAINST THEM!

ER...HA...HA... I'M ONLY ONE MAN, AND NOT A VERY STRONG ONE. WHAT GOOD COULD I DO?



GILBERT STUART'S PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON - SAVED FOR POSTERITY BY DOLLY MADISON!





I'D RATHER BE CAPTURED, THAN LET THIS PICTURE BE DESTROYED!



OUTSIDE, THE AMERICAN TROOPS WAGE A LOSING BATTLE AGAINST SUPERIOR BRITISH NUMBERS.

A MONSTER OF STEEL SUDDENLY APPEARS - ALL ARE PANIC STRICKEN!

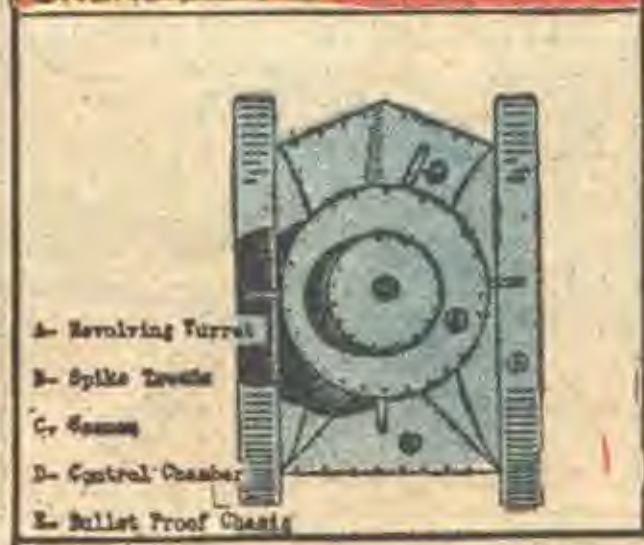


GREAT HEAVENS! WITCH-CRAFT!

WH...WH... WHAT!

HELP!

THE WIZARD'S NEW INVENTION - A FORERUNNER TO THE MODERN TANK



- A- Revolving Turret
- B- Spike Treads
- C- Cannon
- D- Control Chamber
- E- Bullet Proof Chassis



THE WIZARD AND THE SUPER-BOY LEAP CLEAR OF THE TANK JUST BEFORE THE SHELL STRIKES!



LOOK AT THEM RUN, WIZARD! THIS INVENTION OF YOURS, SURE HAS THEM SCARED!

TOMMY! A SHELL IS COMING RIGHT AT US!



WHEN THAT WAS CLOSE!

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

I'M GOING TO TRY TO RALLY OUR TROOPS. YOURS WILL BE A MISSION EQUALLY IMPORTANT TAKING A PLAN OF DEFENSE FOR OUR NEAR-BY GARRISON, AT FORT MC HENRY.

ALL RIGHT, WIZARD! BUT I SURE WAS ANXIOUS TO GET INTO THE FIGHT!



LISTEN CLOSELY. YOU MUST GET THROUGH BZZ...BZZ... WRITE THAT OUT AND GIVE IT TO THE GENERAL!

I'LL REMEMBER!



AND NOW FOR ACTION... THE CAPITOL BUILDING! THEY'RE SETTING FIRE TO IT! I MUST STOP THEM!



THE WIZARD LEFT ALONE TO DEAL WITH THE FOE, HOLDS THEM OFF FOR HOURS

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY END TO THESE SOLDIERS!



THEN, THE RUMBLE OF CANNON SHELLS HURTLING INTO THE STATELY EDIFICE THE WIZARD SO HEROICALLY DEFENDS, AND THE BUILDING CRASHES DOWN AROUND HIS EARS

OOF!



WHILE THE SUPER-BOY, ON HIS WAY TO FORT MC HENRY

GOSH! I JUST GOT A FUNNY FEELING ABOUT THE WIZARD! MAYBE... NO! I MUST GO ON!



HA, HA! THE BATTLE IS WON, GENERAL! HELLO! WHO'S THAT!

GENERAL! GENERAL!

ONE OF OUR MEN! HE'S WOUNDED!



THE WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIER TELLS HIS GENERAL AND JOSHUA ROBERTS WHAT HE HAS OVERHEARD....

WHAT! AND YOU COULD NOT HEAR THE PLANS?

NO... GENERAL... HE... SPOKE... TOO LOW!

THIS WIZARD IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST FORCE! EVEN I, SOMETIMES, CANNOT BELIEVE SOME OF HIS FEATS! THAT BOY MUST BE CAPTURED! WE MUST FIND OUT THE WIZARD'S PLANS FOR THE DEFENSE OF FORT MC HENRY!

THE SUPER-BOY ARRIVES SAFELY AT FORT MC HENRY...

GENERAL! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU FOR A MOMENT! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE, LAD YOU'RE IN HERE, NOW!

THESE PLANS FOR THE DEFENSE OF OUR FORT! WHY - THEY'RE THE WORK OF A GENIUS!

THEY WERE DRAWN UP BY A GENIUS, SIR - THE WIZARD!

DAYS LATER....

BLANE'S DISAPPEARANCE HAS ME WORRIED! MAYBE BETSY KNOWS WHERE HE IS!

WHAT! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM EITHER, BETSY?

NO, TOMMY, AND... ER... FRANKLY I'M WORRIED, TOO!

I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET... I REALLY LOVE BLANE! IF ONLY HE WEREN'T SUCH A COWARD!

THAT'S NO SECRET TO ME, MISS BETSY!

GOSH! I FEEL LIKE TELLING BETSY WHO BLANE REALLY IS... NO, I CAN'T... I MADE AN OATH, AND I WON'T BREAK IT!

MEANWHILE, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS...

I'M TIRED OF THIS CONFOUNDED DELAY, ROBERTS! WIZARD OR NO WIZARD, WE ARE ATTACKING SOON!

PATIENCE, GENERAL! OUR SPIES HAVE LOCATED THE BOY... WE'LL CAPTURE HIM SOON!





YOU CAN HANG ME,
BUT YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE
ME TELL!



WIZARD! WIZARD! IF
YOU'RE ALIVE YOU
WON'T BE ASHAMED OF
ME! I'LL DIE BRAVELY
LIKE YOU'D WANT ME
TO!



THE WIZARD'S SPARK OF
LIFE IS NOT YET EXTINGU-
ISHED! TOMMY'S ANGUISHED FARE-
WELL PENETRATES THRU HIS
COMA TO HIS SUPER-BRAIN



AND HIS ENORMOUS
STRENGTH COURSES
THRU HIS VEINS AS
THOUGH A PENT-UP
DAM HAD BURST.
HE HEAVES MIGHTI-
LY, AND.....



TOMMY IS
IN DANGER!
I MUST GO
TO HIM!

HA, HA!
NO ONE CAN
HELP YOU,
NOW!

THE WIZARD CON-
JURES UP A VISION

GREAT GHOSTS! THE
TRAITOR ROBERTS
IS ABOUT TO
HANG HIM!



GOODBYE,
WIZARD!

THE WIZARD SPEEDS LIKE THE
WIND TO HIS YOUNG FRIEND'S AID!



THERE'S THE
SHIP!



HEAVEN GRANT
I'M NOT TOO
LATE!

MIGHTY STROKES PROPEL HIM THROUGH
THE WATER FASTER THAN ANY FISH





OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE THE RAT IS DESERTING HIS SHIP!



COME BACK, ROBERTS! IT ISN'T POLITE TO LEAVE YOUR COMPANY!

AAGGH!

BULL'S EYE!

ROBERTS MAKES A FRANTIC LEAP OVER THE RAIL



OH! SO YOU BOYS STILL HAVE SOME FIGHT IN YOU!

UGH!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

THE ROPE SNAGS TO A BOOM, AND ROBERTS IS CAUGHT, TO HANG IN MID-AIR.....



HELP! ARR...RR...RRR...

HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE SAVED, BUT I WOULD HAVE RECUEED HIM IF HIS OWN MEN HADN'T PREVENTED ME!



THE TRAITOROUS ROBERTS MEETS AN IRONIC FATE—DEATH BY THE SAME NOOSE WITH WHICH HE TRIED TO HANG TOMMY.

AN EXPLOSION IS HEARD ON SHORE



TOMMY! THE BRITISH ARE SHELLING FORT MC HENRY! LET'S GO!

LET'S FREE FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, FIRST!



COME ON, MR. KEY! YOU'RE FREE NOW!

WHY, YOU... YOU'RE THE WIZARD!

WE MUST HURRY! THE BRITISH ARE ATTACKING FORT MC HENRY. I MUST HELP REPEL THEM!



BETTER GO WITHOUT ME! I'D ONLY DE-LAY YOU! GOOD LUCK, WIZARD!

THE BRITISH SHELL FORT MC HENRY WITH A DEVASTATING BARRAGE



WHILE ABOARD THE ENGLISH SHIP, THE WATCHING FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, IS INSPIRED TO WRITE THE STIRRING WORDS—DESTINED TO BECOME THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

O H, SAY CAN YOU SEE
BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT,
WHAT SO PROUDLY WE HAILED
AT THE TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING,
WHOSE BROAD STRIPES
AND BRIGHT STARS,
THROUGH THE PERILOUS FIGHT,
O'ER THE RAMPARTS WE WATCHED,
WERE SO GALLANTLY STREAMING?
AND THE ROCKET'S RED GLARE,
THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR,
GAVE PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT
THAT OUR FLAG WAS STILL THERE.
OH! SAY, DOES THAT STAR-
SPANGLED BANNER YET WAVE
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE
AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE?



I'M THE LUCKIEST KID IN THE WORLD BEING ALLOWED TO RAISE OUR FLAG! (GULP) I'M PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN!



WE BEAT 'EM!

HOORAY!

RAISE OLD GLORY HIGH, TOMMY!

WHERE DID THE WIZARD GO? I WANT TO THANK HIM IN THE NAME OF OUR COUNTRY!



THE WIZARD DIDN'T WANT ANY MORE THANKS THAN TO SEE OUR FLAG RAISED IN VICTORY!



DAYS LATER

BETSY...ER...AHM... (GULP)...THAT IS...I....



HA, HA!

YES BLANE, WHAT IS IT?



TOMMY...ER... MAYBE YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THE ROOM!



AW! GO ON AND ASK HER TO MARRY YOU, BLANE. DON'T BE SUCH A SCAREDY CAT!

BLANE, HAVE-N'T YOU EVEN ENOUGH COURAGE TO PROPOSE YOURSELF?

OH WELL, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU. I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL!



ATTA GIRL, BETSY! 'N WHEN YOU'RE MARRIED, BLANE'LL HAVE TO TELL YOU!

TOMMY, SHH!



LOOKS LIKE TOMMY'S THE BEST MAN HERE SO HE MIGHT AS WELL BE THE BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING.



WHEE, THAT'S GREAT!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HEAR THAT SECRET YOU SEEM TO HAVE BETWEEN YOU!

AND SO THE SECOND WIZARD AT LAST MEETS HIS WATERLOO IN THE SMILE OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. THE ROAR OF CANNONS BECOMES THE MUSIC OF WEDDING BELLS.



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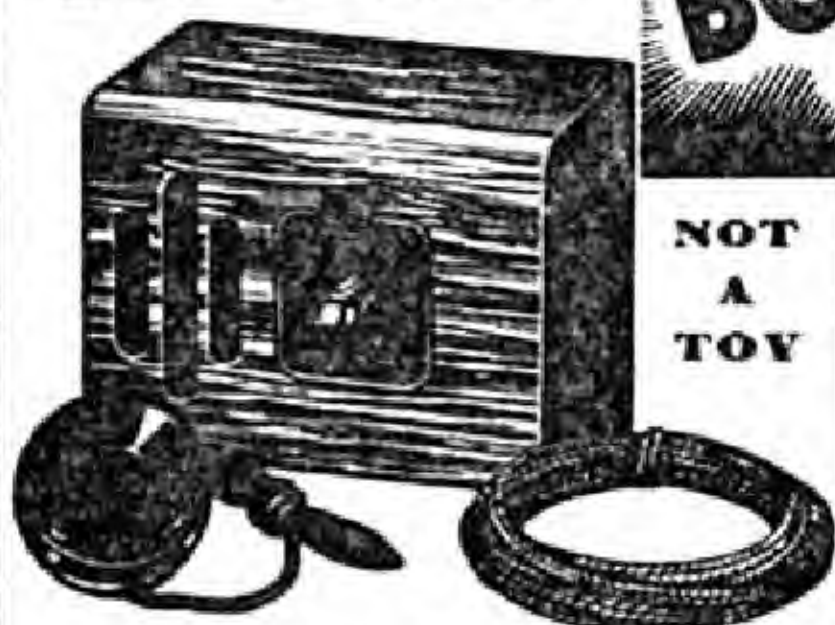


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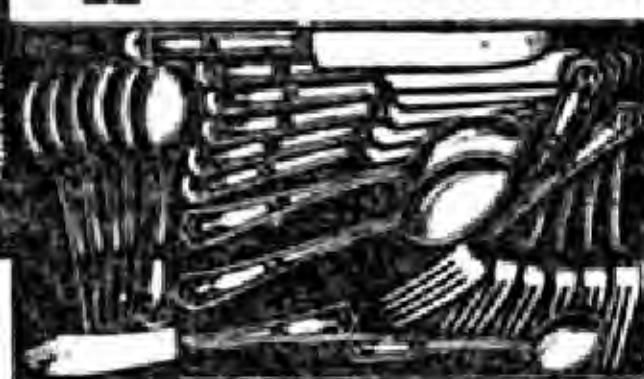
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